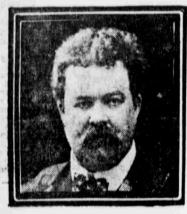


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VOLUME 46NO. 16,188.

The Over-Developed Cassidy.



Queens Borough has long been an ill-kept and ill-treated section of the Greater City. Perfumed on one side by the Standard Oil Company and on the other by BARREN ISLAND it has had a troubled life ever since its political possibilities were discovered by Patrick J. Gleason.

It is now the personal property of Joseph Casaidy, its Borough President. His rise from poverty to affluence since he took office has amazed even the Murphy experts.

There is a fusion against him led by Joseph Bermel, who is at least a different person. This fusion prom-

ises to succeed. It will succeed if the people should take a look at Cassidy's automobile, at his pool-room, his yacht and a few of the other accessories that have followed a hoist in the cost of building highways in the borough from \$5,000 to \$30,000 a mile. Cassidy has "developed" the borough, but not half as fast as he has developed Cassidy.

In this time of clear seeing and plain speaking it is a pity to overlook him. He is magnificent, but he is not necessary.

"Sermons" and the Drama of Dirt.

A play by Bernard Shaw, dealing with subjects newer discussed in decent society and only hinted at in time of moral crusades in red-light regions, is to be presented at a New York theatre next week.

It is a play which the author himself calls "unpleasant," but it is more than that. It is as disagreeable a dramatic work as was ever written. It is a foul play with a loathsome theme. Its production at the present moment is calculated to exert a worse influence because it will enjoy the advertising benefit of a two years' careful nurture of the Shaw cult in New York.

Anthony Comstock having objected to this delectable drama as too filthy for the stage, Mr. Arnold Daly, who is to present it, alleges that it has merits as "a great moral lesson" and "a strong sermon." The excuse has a familiar ring. It has been heard from "Camille" down to D'Annunzio. It is the plea which glosses all decadence.

But who is to derive benefit from this particular "strong sermon" in the name of stage indecency? Not "Mrs. Warren's Profession" itself. Not those whom new plays of a salacious nature attract to the theatre as connoisseurs of the drama of impurity. Certainly not the wives. mothers and daughters who compose the bulk of theatre audiences. For them the play can be only a defiling presentation of facts of which they were better ignorant.

The production of this play will be the boldest challenge of dra- Letters from the People matic decency ever made in this city. It will be an extraordinary act of theatrical audacity.

Automobile Manslaughter.

An American whose motor car ran down and killed a girl of twelve at St. Ouen, France, has been sentenced to three months in jail and to pay a fine of \$120. He is also required to pay \$4,000 damages to the would let me know so that my mind and there seems no redress. child's parents.

The severity of the punishment is in striking contrast to the indulgent view with which automobile fatalities are regarded in our own to the Editor of The Evening World:

To the Editor of The Evening World:

When a man has clothes, etc., to buy, twenty automobile, where the circumstances prove criminal recklessness, is manifely the ending of her shape passed or met me. Of these not have passed or met me. Of these not same circumstances, will take half a same circumstances, will take half a same circumstances.

Law-Defying Antos.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

When a man has clothes, etc., to buy, the editor of The Evening World:

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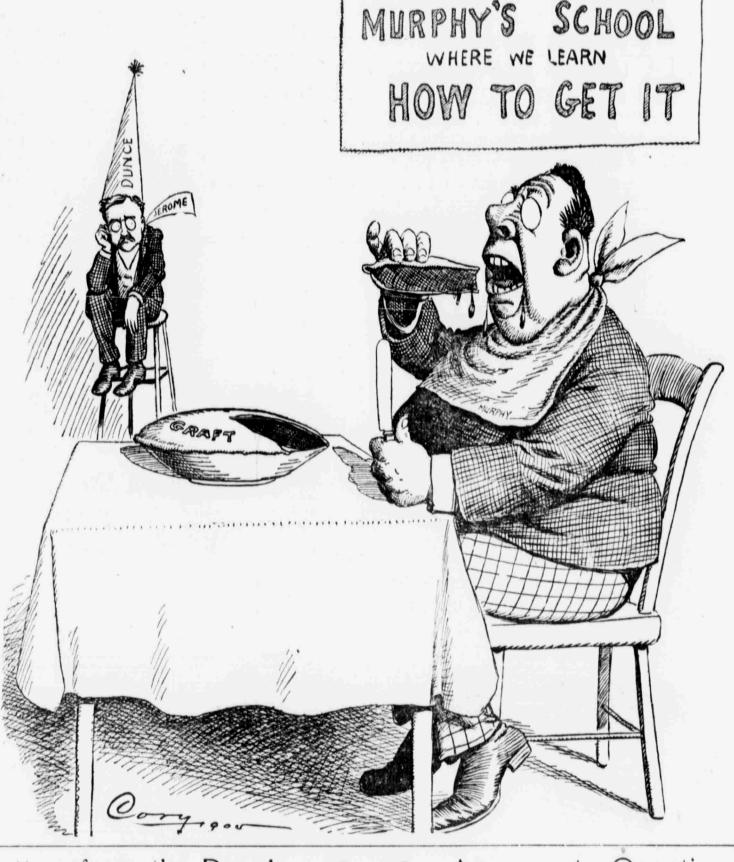
When a man has clothes, etc., to buy, the editor of the Evening World:

When a man has clothes, e

The precedent is a salutary one for imitation here, where too little effort is made to determine the exact measure of criminality in "accidents" of this class.

THE TEACHER AND THE DUNCE.

By J. Campbell Cory.



will be at ease on that question.

Law-Defying Antos.

unhealthful to drink or cook from the killed. Talk about the eighteenth cen-

not water fauce:? I have told my tury French aristocrats grinding down

only were fully three-fourths whizzing same circumstances, will take half a

along at a murderous and lawless rate day, wear the nerves of a half-dozen



The Shopping Habit.

of speed, endangering pedestrians lives, clerks to a frazzle, return home half- To the Editor of The Evening World:

Answers to Questions | bered to sound his horn before round- if half the men in the home-bound car | fore midnight is worth two hours' sleep ing sharp curves in the road. Thus I do not rise to give her a seat. How after midnight: One hundred years ago I should like opinions of housewives was twice almost run down. This is all about the boxisted equality of the sexes? our ancestors got fully twice as much

and doctors on this point: Whether it is against the law and people are daily Eh? A Postal Clerk's Statement.

it. I wish some one who understands tieth century auto through our formerthe delinquent handling of daily papers roaders? And how about sleep for ZACCHARY F. SCHAPPE. I beg to assure you that the rank and times, is best? of mail, and if there is any remissness it

As to "Beauty Sleen."

CYNICUS. sleep before midnight as the twentieth century New Yorker gets. Yet they were (as statistics show us) less long-

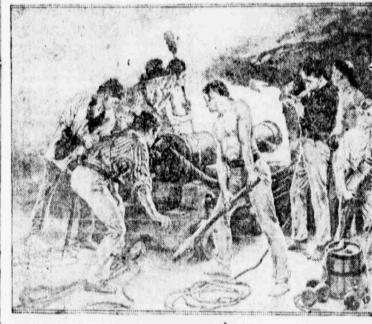
Trade School or Trade!

but not one chauffeur in three remem- dead with fatigue, and be half-frantic | I have read that one hour's sleep be- by a boss?

A Century's Evolution in Naval Gunnery.

HE Nelson Centennial, now celebrated in England, defines sherply the contrast between naval warfare in 1805 and that of 1905. Not only has the armored battle-ship replaced the clumsy old "wind-jammer" frigate and wooden "sloop-of-war," but a still greater evolution has occurred in naval guns

The typical man-e'-war of Nelson's fleet was a three-decker, with tonnage of 2,152, while the modern battle-ship's displacement is 16,398 tons. The most powerful gun in Nelson's battery was a muzzle loader of the following dimensions: Weight, 23-4 tons; length, 9 feet 6 inches; cambre, 641; projectile, round shot



1805-A 32-pounder in action

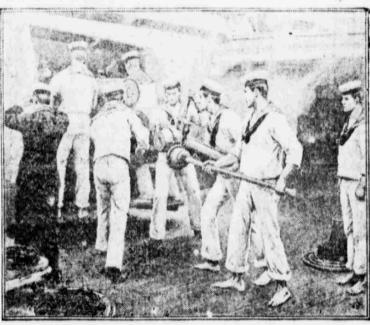
weighing thirty-two pounds, propelled by a ten-pound ten-ounce charge of powders

The modern 6-inch quick; firing gun weigns from five to seven tons; calibre, 30 to 40; projectile, conical, and weighing 100 pounds, with a twenty-pound powder charge. Effective range, 3,000 yards. This is merely an average gun; not one of the fifty-ton 12-Inch weapons.

The accompanying Bustrations of the 22-pounder gun of Nelson's day in action and the modern 6-inch gun firing give a good idea of the progress achieved in man-handled weapons during the century that has clapsed since the battle of Trafalgar was fought, says the London Graphic, from which the illustrations are

at the date of Trafalgar, was thus louded: First the cartridge of flannel containing the powder was thrust into it down the muzzle in a semi-circular shovel. Then a wad of yarn was driven home on the cartridge with the rammer. Next the shot was inserted with a wad to keep it in place. When the cartridge was home in the gun the captain of the gun drove his priming-iron down the touch-hole, cut into the flannel of the cartridge, and chared the touch-hole of any obstruction. A priming-tube of tin or quill, containing fine powder, was thrust into the touch-hole and fired with a flint-lock fitted on the gun, or, if this falled, with a match. The reach of the gun was very violent, especially when the weapon was heated by rapid firing, but was controlled by strong ropes, known as breechings.

With a high degree of skill on the part of the crews, two, or even three,



1905-Firing a 6-inch gun aboard a battle-ship.

NEW YORK TABLE. Would the school be of more advantage weapon. There are many patterns, but in the latest a rate of fire of ten to twelve to him than to learn his trade directly aimed rounds per minute has been attained by exceptionally good crews. The under a boss? Would his trade, learned charge is contained in a brass case, or, in the latest types, in a silk case, and in an institution, be fully acknowledged consists of cordite, or cordite mid. (modified cordite), fitted with a primer at-its ANXIOUS MOTHER. | base, which is fired by electricity or by percussion.

AYESHA:

Copyrighted, 1904, in Great Britain and the ary. Let them bring food with them United States by H. Rider Haggard.) for fifteen days, I join them at the fol-

Triples States by H. Rider Haggard.)

Triples Of Preceding Chapters.

Leo Vincey and Horace Holly, two Englishment of the Chapter States of the Chapter St

Holly and Leo escape and make their way the mountain.

There they meet Ayesha. She and Leo they mountain.

There they meet Ayesha. She and Leo they mount involve the expenditions formally betrothed, but cannot ture of sums of money so vast that arry until the latter shall have journeyed a Kor and passed through certain fires the min immortal. This purper cannot be taken for some months of taxation. She looked at him and of taxation. She looked at him and of taxation. She looked at him and laughed a little.

"Verily, Leo," she said, "to thee, yes, and to Holly here. I must seem as here.

Ayesha plans to immortalize Leo, and saves here.

Ayesha plans to immortalize Leo, and saves here.

CHAPTER XLVI. Through the Fire.

N a little while, five minutes perhaps, Ayesha signed like one awakening from a deep sleep, passed her hand across her forehead and was as she had been, though somewhat languid, and now thou shall learn how,

land across the Thibet mountains they come to the Passing these mountains they come to the Passing these mountains they come to the Passing these mountains they come to the Raidon. At see, the Khania, or Queen, of Kaloon, At see, the Khania, or Queen, of Kaloon, another exhibition of Ayesha's marvellars in the Stand in the Stand from the stand from the standard mountain beyond Kaloon, remains the reincarnation beyond Kaloon, remains for conquest, again combating them as best he could, for they were set the reincarnation of Amenarits, and the standard from the stan

them.

Ayesha plans to immortalize Leo; and then, by her magic arts, to make him mannarch of the world.

They receive news that Atene is marshagainst Ayesha with a great army. Ayesha, in a trance, seeks to verify these tidings. of the sunset fires. Thinkest thou, then, that I would enter on this war-one woman against all the world"-and as she spoke her shape grew royal, and in N a little while, five minutes perhaps, her awful eyes there came a look that

THE FURTHER HISTORY OF SHE-WHO-MUST-BE-OBEYED.



BY H. RIDER HAGGARD Author of "She," "Allan Quatermain,"
"King Solomon's Mines," &c.

diver's helmet.

So, under her directions. Leo helped me into mine, lacing it up behind, after which, or so I gathered from the sounds —for no light came through the helmet—she did the same service for him. "I seem very much in the dirk," I said, presently; for now there was silence again, and beneath this extinguisher I felt alarmed and wished to be sure that I was not left alone.

"Ay, Holly," I heard Ayesha's mocking volce make answer, "in the dark, as thou wast ever, the thick dark of ignorance and unbelled. Well, now, as ever also, I will give the light." As she spoke I heard something roll back; I suppose that it must have been a stone door.

Then, indeed, there was light, yes, even through the thickness of that proposite to us had opened and that we were all three of us on the threshold of another chamber. At the end of itstood something like a little altar of hard, black stone, and on this nitar lay a mass of substance of the size of a child's head, but fasitioned, I suppose a factual that looked like fire brick, yet it piered them as though they were but muslin. More, the rays thus directed upward struck full upon a lump of metal held in place above them by a massive framework.

And what rays they were! If all the cut diamonds of the world were brought together and set beneath a mighty burning-glass, the light flashed from them would not have been a thousandth park as brilliant. They scorched my eyes and caused the skin of my face.

"Yes, while, the dand mocked behind me thick he sight firm Heaven.

Then Ayesha began to looke Leo from the helmet. The Ayesha sight form the turn looked and he in turn looked and he in turn looked were and wished to wish the turn looked and he in turn looked towell state of herding at each other like owis in the called and he in turn looked and he in turn looked and he in turn looked towell state of herding at each other like owis in the saled, and he details and he like a gift trom Heaven.

Then Ayesha began to looke Leo from the helpen in turn looked and he in turn looke

diver's helmet.

So, under her directions. Leo helped

sine laughed and mocked behind me until at length I heard the door close and the blessed darkness came like a gift